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Judge

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TIT FOR TAT.

Chinaman allee samee Melican man.

Judge

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THE ADMINISTRATION EXPOSED.

IN THESE PIPING DAYS, when not to have exposed something or somebody is to have failed largely of the best success, it is gratifying to be able to uncover fraud in the highest places. Happy is the man (or the magazine) whose good fortune it is to make exposures among the great and the influential. Verily its (or his) lines are fallen in pleasant places. JUDGE has been eager for months to get in the procession and expose somebody. Naturally, we prefer to expose the administration. To unearth something really big and sensational there would fill our cup to overflowing. At last our opportunity has come. We have stumbled upon an act not great in itself, but in principle vital to the future of this republic. Some man sent a five-cent piece to Secretary Shaw and asked him to tell which was "heads" and which "tails." The man inclosed a nickel for a reply. Bear that in mind, please. The answer was figured out and *franked* to the questioner and the government *pocketed the nickel.* Trivial? Yes; but the fall of Rome was trivial in its beginnings. If the government steals nickels under cover of its franking privileges *now*, what will it steal ten years from now? Kill evil in the root, say we; and we call upon the people to demand that Secretary Shaw hand that nickel back to its rightful owner.

* * *

CHIMNEYS and electric fans for the New York subway are the latest suggestions. Improvement is the order of the day.

* * *

TO BE SENT ABROAD to bring a dead one home is at least a novel way to show presidential favor. Why wouldn't it be a good idea now to assign Mr. Bowen to escort the 'squire of Wantage back to his home town and thus close a disagreeable incident?

* * *

"THE SPANK goes with the feed" is the axiomatic residuum of the debate in Gotham on the propriety of flogging in the public schools. In other words, none but the hand that provides the sliced bread may rightfully work the shingle whose tintinnabulous impact makes music in the world.

THE TEPEE at Quogue is the only show that is trying to divide honors with the wigwam on Sagamore hill.

* * *

ST. LOUIS COUPLE were wed on a merry-go-round. Anything to throw a little gayety into the tottering institution of marriage.

* * *

GENERAL LINEVITCH begs the czar for one more chance. Like Rojestvensky, the brave Russian wants to make a finished job of it.

* * *

WITH NEW YORK'S 4,000,000 population and 6,200,000 in the metropolitan area, only the city by the lake can feel what a speck on the map a town of 2,250,000 is.

* * *

IT IS PLEASANT to learn that Ambassador Meyer's wife has had no small part in bringing the czar round to the peace point of view. Thus does the sway of the American woman increase.

* * *

THOUSANDS of young collegians, fresh from the halls of learning, are now gathering into the shimmering wheat-fields of Kansas and the Dakotas. Thus does education shore up the great basic industries.

* * *

CONDEMNED to death for slaying nobody knows how many wives, the last wife of Hoch is ready to sacrifice everything to save him, although her sister was among his victims. Such is the mystery of a woman's heart.

* * *

A PARSON listening to an atheist eleven hours for a two-hundred-and-fifty-dollar lot to build a church on is an idea so much better than the sociable as a means of recruiting the parish funds that it is a wonder nobody has hit upon it sooner.

IS IT AVARICE THAT MAKES THE AMERICAN PEOPLE CHASE THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR?

"THE BESETTING SIN of Americans is avarice," said Mayor McClellan to the graduates of Fordham university. "We need fear not tainted money, but the money that taints," was another of his epigrammatic hits. The mayor's eloquence is in line with most of the baccalaureate utterances of the commencement season. A graduating class that was not warned against the sin of aspiring to riches might well consider itself slighted. The plaint pervades our pulpit and all our serious literature, until even the common tongue is aflame with the accusation that the modern American is a selfish, grasping, avaricious, greedy sort of a person. Somebody should have the courage and knowledge sufficient to deny and disprove this grave charge. Never was a general indictment against an age based upon such a twisted and distorted conception of the facts. Everybody is after the dollar; therefore everybody is greedy, runs this silly logic. Why not take another and a closer, more sympathetic, look at human society and see things as they are. See the brave struggle of the mass of the people to keep above water, the striving of the millions to achieve and maintain respectability, the pathetic longing of the multitude for just a bit of something beyond mere daily bread. Let the preachers and teachers consult their own experience with the problem of matching a small income to the thousand and one needs of a polite existence and then say whether the chase of the dollar isn't something too fine to be classed as greed and avarice. It is easy to look upon the restless, toiling throng and its straining after more of the good things of life and say, "How greedy!" So easy that it is also easy to understand why it's so common. When the struggle of the masses to maintain a solvent and respectable existence ceases the shameless beggar and ragged loafer will swarm like vermin over the country. The ceaseless diatribes against the so-called dollar-chasing of our times is but a part of that shallow-thinking reform which is everywhere slashing at the branches of the tree of evil without ever suspecting that it has roots at all. There are men who are money-mad, but the cravings of the mass for the means of a richer and more comfortable and happier life are normal and sound and not to be despised.

Who Wouldn't Be A Sea Serpent

Why doth the serpent of the sea,
So dread in shape and terrible,
Glide hospitably on the lea
And never do things horrible?

Because, I ween, of maidens fair,
With captivating wiles,
Who work their summer conquests there.
The serpent looks and smiles.

THE SUMMER GIRL.

GEE-WHIZZ!
What a wonder
The summer girl is!
What a bird!
Have you ever heard
Of anything like her?
What a wonderful hiker
Straight to men's hearts,
With her cute little arts
And her graces,
Her fluffs and her
Ribbons and laces;
Her smiles and her sighs,
Her varying eyes,
The touch of her hand,
The rapture of—oh, my land!
Jee-rusalem! gosh!
Can't she josh
Any man on earth
To a finish? Say!
Ain't she the way
You long have sought
And mourned because
You found it nought?
Well, I guess
She is the limit of loveliness.
She
Bosses the sea,
And the mountains fall
Down at her call.
No matter where you find her,
No matter where she dwells—
In lovely summer villas
Or any old hotels—
She wields her magic sceptre,
She sits upon her throne,
And claims, without distinction,
All mankind as her own.
And what does mankind
Think about it?
Well, don't shout it—
Whisper it soft and low:
He's willing to be her subject
For a couple of months or so;
But after that—
My scat!
Where is the summer girl at?

WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

THE COLLEGE GIRL.

ANOTHER phalanx of the college girl, educated, untrammeled, free, has graduated and gone forth into the earth to dwell therein and make it glad. By this time the bookish throng is scattered to the four corners of the land, and no city, town, or hamlet but is shined upon by some ray from Vassar, Smith, Wellesley, or otherwhere. The girl who read with a strong, convincing tone that powerful thesis on "the impersonal point of view" mayhap mixeth a rising of bread at this moment in her mother's kitchen. The petite little person in white who scathingly described "Lucian, the iconoclast," no doubt is sewing a button on papa's trousers and doing it well. That bold and masterly reasoner who discussed "the treatment of historical material in this country" is very like holding at arm's length a plain cream batiste gown and considering, with a wary eye, whether passementerie cabochons, sewed on the front breadths, would look better than revers of chiffon and embroidered bowknot designs with a Watteau plait. Thus we see how education reaches back into the world and glorifies it. Probably the girl who threw out those thrilling thoughts on the "molecular theory of the atomic protoplasm and its insufficiency as a philosophic norm" is sitting in a hammock to-day and eating bonbons out of a box with a fellow whose hair is cut loose and flowing in the back, and who calls her a peacherino. Aye, love, home, toil, the entire Sahara of our desert life, is brightened and gladdened to-day by the girl just home from college.

RELIEF AT HAND.

ATLAS had just lifted the globe. "I now have the earth in my hands," he remarked solemnly.

"And how long will you keep it?" asked the intimate friend.

"Oh, until the Standard-oil company arrives."

And even as he spoke the sun-like pate of John D. appeared above the horizon.

AN EXCEPTION.

Howell—"It's better to have loved and lost"——

Powell—"Not when you have alimony to pay to the one you have lost."

NOT HIS FAULT.

Subscriber—"Some of your jokes are a trifle raw."

Editor—"They oughtn't to be; they've been roasted enough."

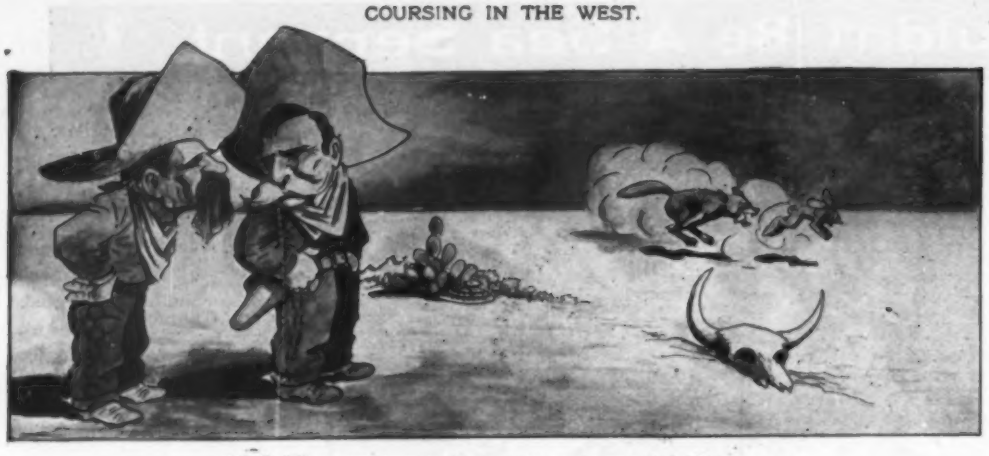
LIMITED THINKER.

Gerald—"I always say what I think."

Geraldine—"I have noticed that you hadn't a very extensive vocabulary."

MISS LIGHTLEIGH—"Why, Mr. Spooneasy—why aren't you taking your morning plunge?"
MR. SPOONEASY—"Oh, it's too early in the day. Besides, I've been in once already."

COURSING IN THE WEST.



"Bill, I'll go you twenty that coyote never gets the rabbit.——

OF COURSE.

"WHAT did they talk about in the mother's meeting?"

"About all the time."

ENTHUSIASM.

NO, this is not an accident,
So stop unseemly grins.
I stand upon my head each time
The
Home
Team
Wins!

OBJECT OF THE TRIP.

Dyer—"Is Mrs. van Rich going abroad to get rid of her rheumatism?"

Duell—"No; of her daughters."

DISILLUSIONMENT.

THEY sat in the quavering darkness of a clouded moon. The green waves, plashing into whiteness, told him that he loved her. How still the night seemed! Even the advancing tide did not disturb their rapture. And yet he had only met her within the hour. Even her name had escaped him. Suddenly, far out in the silvery night, from the wooden artificiality of a space used by the bathers, came a cry, reproachful, fraught with half-angry sadness:

"Fabiola! — ! — !—."

So that was her name!

"*Fabiola! — ! — !* —."

Again it came, solving for him the nascent struggle to recall her name.

Fabiola! How beautiful! The sand behind them hissed under quick footsteps, and more harshly now sounded the strident call,

"Fabiola McFadden, wull yez be afther wringin' out thim bathin'-suits, an' quick, too?"

* * * * * * * *

Alas! The moonlight shrank to darkness. The fishers found him alone, dazed, distraught.

C. MICHENER.

——Fork over, Bill. You'll notice he ain't gittin' him none."

HAD THE EVIDENCE.

Irate father—"It beats all where my umbrellas go to. I left one in the rack last night, and now it's gone."

Willie—"Alice's beau has got it."

Alice—"Why, Willie! the idea!"

Willie—"Well, last night, when he was going home, I heard him say that he was only going to take just one."

AND THIS IN BOSTON!

BOSTON'S institute of technology is one of the most prominent institutions in the city, and pupils in the public schools are sometimes asked to write brief articles about it. One day recently a teacher posted the school on the blackboard for his class of boys to write something about it, and his spelling of it was certainly unique. It was as follows:

"The school of tecknowledgy."

PIGS.

FIRST PIGGIE—"What yer cryin' fer?"

SECOND PIGGIE—"Ah, me mudder won't let me keep clean."

SONGS OF SCHOOLDAYS.

(Song of the mellow heart at vacation time.)

THEE yeer is dunn. hear att the gait wee go
farr farr away hoove wurkt ann studdied so.
how forchunet wee have vakashun soze
wee gett a chanst to ware owt owr ole cloze
Ann gett awl freckuld inn thee sunns brite raze
thatt shine so brite awl owr vakashun daze.
how kwick our skoolday trubbles are foargott
inn plaen bawl upon sum korner lott
ur fiten doggs ur thinken saddly wenn
weere owt how soon thee skool will start agen.

fairwel deer teecher. u have dun ure best
too lurn uss things ann now u gett a rest
Frum awl uv uss. weel think uv u wenn wee
are plaen gaims ann wunder iff ule bee
inn rite good helth wenn itt is time to cawl
ure skool agen ur will u gett a fawl
ur hav sum axsident soze u kant bee
hear wenn itts time to cawl ure skool ann wee
wil gett thee bennyfit uv itt butt o
how badd weel feal too think ure hurt uno.

wott iff u hafftoo lick uss now ann thenn.
wee no itts onley dunn to maik uss menn
ann wimmen hoo wil bee a creadut too
thare native land ann wenn skooldaze are throo
weel understand itt awl ann weel be gladd
uv every singul licken thatt wee hadd
Ann iff wee shood be prezzidunt sum day
wee woodunt klaim no creadut butt wood say
itts awl becaws u lickt uss wenn weere badd
thatt maid uss grate for wich wee shood be gladd.

J. W. FOLEY.

Otto Sarony.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

JULIA SANDERSON IN "FANTANA."

The wealth that lies
In buried mine
Is but a paltry hoard
Beside the riches of the smiles
That in your eyes
Are stored.

Your witcheries
And charming ways
Are no mere stagy part,
For in the play or out of it
Your natural self 's
Your art.

TRIOLET.

THE drug-clerk turned red
And the pretty girl blushed.
"A sponge-bath," she said.
The drug-clerk turned red.
"A bath-sponge instead,"
She corrected, and flushed:
The drug-clerk turned red,
And the pretty girl blushed.

HER FAMILY PRIDE.

LULU had learned her text, "Many are called, but few are chosen." In pondering over her mother's explanation of it, she commented as follows:

"Mamma, if I should die would I go to heaven?"

"Yes."

"If you should die would you go there?"

"I hope so, dear?"

"Oh, mamma, please try! I'd hate awfully to have all the little angels pointing at me and saying, 'Kee! there's a little angel whose mamma couldn't get into our set.'"

STRIKE OUT FOR HIMSELF.

Mack—"I understand the count is going into business for himself."

Wyld—"Yes; he has decided to dispense with matrimonial agencies."

WHERE HE LIVES.

"And where do you live, my little man?"
"'Side of the Byerses."
"Quite so. And where do the Byers live?"
"'Side of us."

NO EASY MATTER.

LULU'S mother heard a great splashing in the bath-room, and upon investigation found her little daughter standing by the partially-filled tub in a very bedrabbled condition.

"Why, you see, mamma," she explained, "I've been trying to walk on the water, and it is no fool's job, let me tell you."

A GOOD PROVIDER.

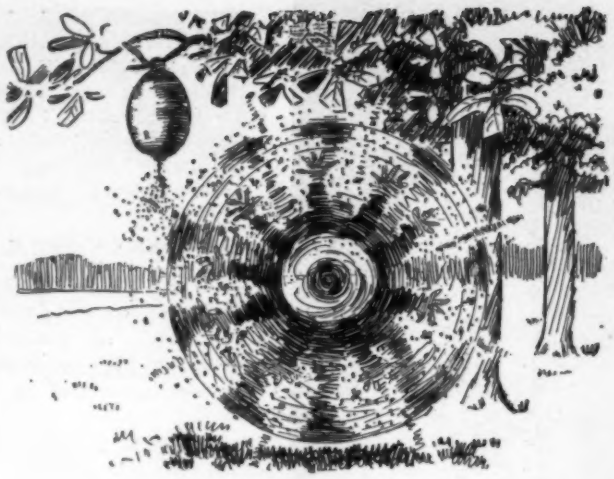
MRS. KELLY—"Was yure first husband a good provider, Mrs. Riley?"

MRS. RILEY—"There was none betther, Mrs. Kelly—an' he was thot thoughtful. Befoor we'd bin married a week he got kilt on th' railroad, an' Oi got foive thousand darlers damages."

RATHER TOGO-ISH.

1.

NEAR-SIGHTED PARTY—"Eh, what's this? Japanese lantern, left by some picnicker, no doubt." (*Gives vigorous punch.*)



2.

Buz-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z! !!!!!!

3.

NEAR-SIGHTED PARTY—"After all I've read of the war, to think I'd go and butt into anything of a Japanese character!"

THE LONE FISHERMAN.

SETTIN' in a leaky boat,
Jest a-watchin' line an' float;
Waitin' fur a bite, oh, gee!
That is fun enough fur me.
Settin' out here on the crick
Where the perch is bitin' slick,
An' the punkin'-seeds—well, say!
You can't coax me off ter-day.

Ol' pipe 's drawin' like a flue,
An' the smoke is risin' blue;
Water 's calm an' weather 's fine,
An' they's somethin' on my line.
Wouldn't leave ol' "Lizzard" now
Fur a house an' farm, I vow!
Jest go 'way an' let me be—
This is good enough fur me.

JOE CONE.

HER SIMPLICITY.

Van Dyne—"I suppose it was her simplicity that captivated you?"

Brokelee—"Yes. She said her father would settle half a million on her."

NOT FOR SALE.

Bess—"Now, if her features were only as perfect as her complexion"——

Jess—"Yes. It's too bad she can't buy one where she does the other."

IDEAL WEATHER.

"Well, Mr. Waterbug, how did you enjoy your vacation?"
"Great! I was gone three weeks, and it rained every day but one."

LITTLE SAMMY BINK, HIS PAP AN NUNKEL.

DEER MISTER EDDITUR—i wisht yude rite a neditoryal sayin that yore papur made a mistake wen it sed a bantam hen wot wayed 2 pownds lade a negg wot wayed 3 pownds fer mi pap an Nunkel ned have bin scrappin dredfull about it all day an nite sunday an Ma says thade ot to be ash shamed of theirselves to carry on so on the sabbath day witch it was made fer man an not man fer de Sabbath.

pap says no hen never cude do no sutch thing cos its aggin nachur an Nunkel ned he says i dont no bowt that cos I see a farmer up in massy chusetts put a pig in a pale an put the lid on an then he took the pig owt of the pale an pored bonny clabber into the pale till it was full up an then the pig et up all the bonny clabber an squealed fer more.

wen PaP heard that he snorted an grabbed the shugar bole an a salt suller an he says look here ned bink wot yer gettin off enny way? kin yu put this shugar bole into this salt suller an Nunkel ned says dave bink a salt suller aint a hen an PaP he says thur aint no goin agganste fizzukle siance. now fizzukul siance shows that nuththin cant go into nuththin wot ain't haf as bigg as it is an ni say enyboddy wots alwus bleevin evrything they reed in the papurs is sa chuckkle hedded ijit.

that made PaP madder than ever an ne says ned bink ef it wussent fer yore bein mi bruthther ide curry yu down. an Nunkel ned he says dave bink yu needent bothther abowt mi bein yore bruthther fer i woodent notis yu in na crowd an nafore hede got thru PaP grabbed him bi the hare an says i aint goin to have no man wok over me an no hen wot ever livd diddent never lay an negg biggern wot she is herself enny morn she cude lay a haystack an ni dont want yu to say she did neether.

an Nunkel ned he cot PaP bi the wiskers an ne hollerd into his ere ile say a hen can lay a barn ef i want to an yu wount stop me yu addle pated chump yu an MA she run in owt of the kitchen with the potato masher in her hand an she says i cude plaster yu mens branes up agane the side of the wall i cude an now i want yu to cleer out both of yu.

then PAP lookt at MA awful scornful an ne says i spose next thing yule be tellin bowt a hen layin a side of beef cos yu red it in a nuspapur an PAP an Nunkel ned snorted at eech uthther all the rest of the day.

now mister edditur wont yu please rite a neditoryal sayin that it wussent a 2 pownd hen after all that lade a 3 pownd egg an mebby the man wot said so just gessed it.

yores SAMmy bink.

TENNYSON'S LIMITS.

TENNYSON had just written "Come into the garden, Maud, for the black bat night has flown."

"I don't care!" she sobbed. "The Smiths' chickens are still in it, and all my lovely seeds dug up."

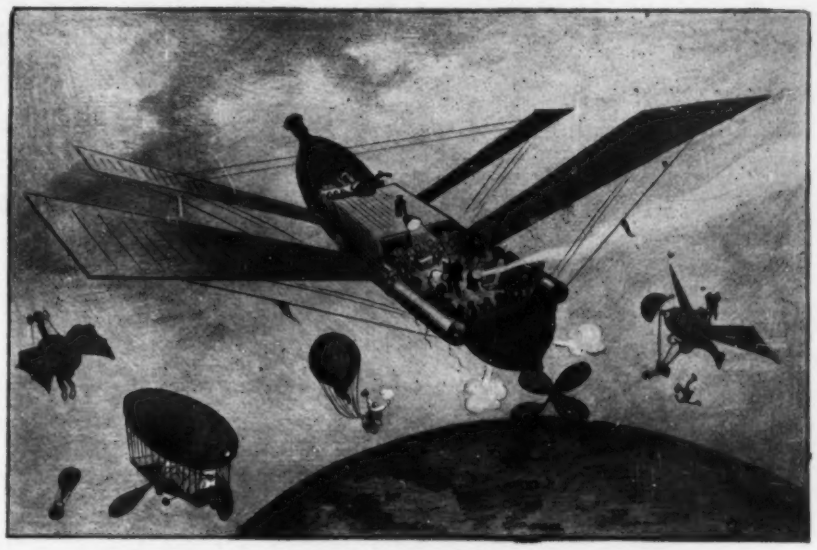
Herein he saw how poetry was incapable of expressing real tragedy.

AGAINST EDUCATION.

Jack—"Does your father believe in a liberal education?"
Dick—"No; he always kicks when I ask for money."

AËRIAL NAVIGATION COMPANY'S PROSPECTUS FOR SUMMER OF 1905.

WE TAKE great pleasure in announcing that we have arranged for a series of delightful summer tour among the stars. For those whose constitutions have been worn down by the enervating conditions of our present-day world there could be nothing better in the line of recuperation than a two-weeks' trip to the moon, or a two-months' junket to Neptune. Our sky greyhounds are safe, speedy, and the cuisine is unsurpassed. Excellent grill-rooms and concert each evening by the Hungarian orchestras. Compared with our magnificent distances and scenery, the trip to Europe or Niagara falls is little more than a trip to Coney island. Read the following list of tours carefully and then let us book you at an early date. Yours truly, The Aërial Navigation Company, Ltd.



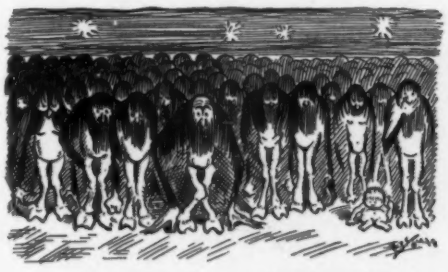
"The grand voyage to Neptune."

TRIP A.

Personally conducted tour to the moon. Palatial ship Astroid will leave in a fortnight from Observatory hill—magnetic influences permitting. One ticket covers all expenses, including guides and boots for mountain-climbing on Luna. This trip is especially recommended to the busy inhabitants of our world who can only spare two weeks' vacation.

TRIP B.

Summer cruise to Mars, Jupiter and Saturn, per ship Eros. This is the most entrancing voyage imaginable. The splendor of Saturn's rings under the searchlight is beyond description. Mars, that weird planet of green-haired people, is ever interesting. Jupiter, the planet of the gods, will be visited at sunset. Bring along your mythology. Stop-overs allowed at Juno, Ceres, Hebe and Iris. Write for rates, including a sulphur-bath on Saturn.



"Weird planet of green-haired people."

TRIP C.

"The trip of trips." Grand voyage to Neptune. Think of it! Far-away Neptune with her cold, silver mysteries of centuries! The shepherds of Palestine gazed on this beautiful planet years B. C., and marveled at its splendor. Thanks to modern genius and enlightenment, it is now a superb summer resort, catering only to the élite patronage, and reached only by our palatial ships, the Vulcan and Venus. See papers for day of sailing.

THE QUESTION.

WHICH shall it be? I looked at John, John looked at me—
A question so important that John paused from polishing his hat,
While I, who rarely ever weep, felt wretched tremors o'er me creep.

And here—right here, pray, let us pause—answered at last the question was.
I looked at John, he looked at me. I murmured "Mountains," he roared "Sea!"

LURANA W. SHELDON.

OLD MAN RESOURCEFUL.

A TERM'S tuition at the Jayside academy had awakened the latent ambitions of Wilbur Wisherby, who was beginning to chafe under the irksome routine of farm life.

"Father!" he cried, pausing in the act of rendering perfunctory assistance in the Wisherby cabbage-patch, "not a day passes but I feel the need of a change from the limitations we work under here to one of more extensive scope—to a broader field of labor."

"Wa-al, I guess I kin find it fer ye," observed his practical old father. "We're goin' ter commence hayin' in thet twenty-acre lot next week."

NEEDED HELP.

Landlord—"We have been forced to raise your rent."

Tenant—"Oh, thanks. I couldn't do it myself."

THE mills of the gods grind slowly, but they are nothing to the modern jokesmith.

'TWAS EVER THUS.

HIGHER and higher floated the ark, borne steadily upward by the ever-rising deluge that was fast shutting out all view of terrestrial objects. From his station at the lookout window Noah chanced to discern a flag-staff projecting from the water and marking the location of what but yesterday had been the weather-bureau of a thriving community. At its top, just as it had been left by the iniquitous weather-man before he, with his fellows, had deserted his post in a hopeless flight for safety, flapped a limp and bedraggled ensign. At first the distance and the downpour, which was still coming in torrents, rendered close observation impossible; but as his stanch float swept past, Noah, by dint of much eye-straining, was enabled to make out the prediction held forth by the fluttering signal:

"Fair, generally clear; light, variable winds."

NED BARNEY.

HIS WISH.

KID (*who has to mind brothers and sisters*)—"I wish I wuz twins, so I cud play ball."

WHICH?

"MRS. BOGGS bought a box of cigars for her husband and some one stole them."

"I'm sorry for him."

"Boggs or the thief?"

BAILED OUT.

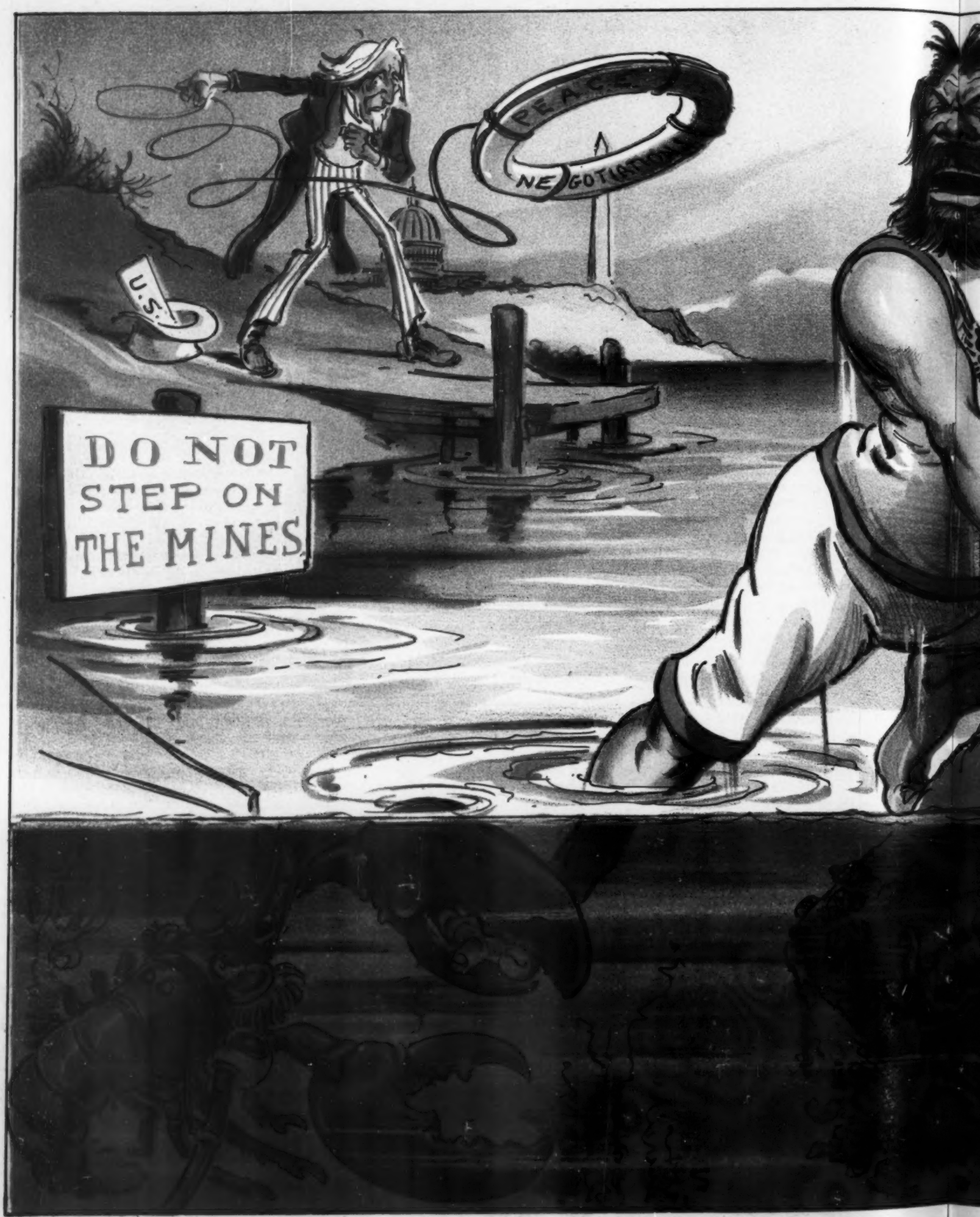
Blinks—"I hear you were full last night."

Jinks—"Yes; but I got bailed out."

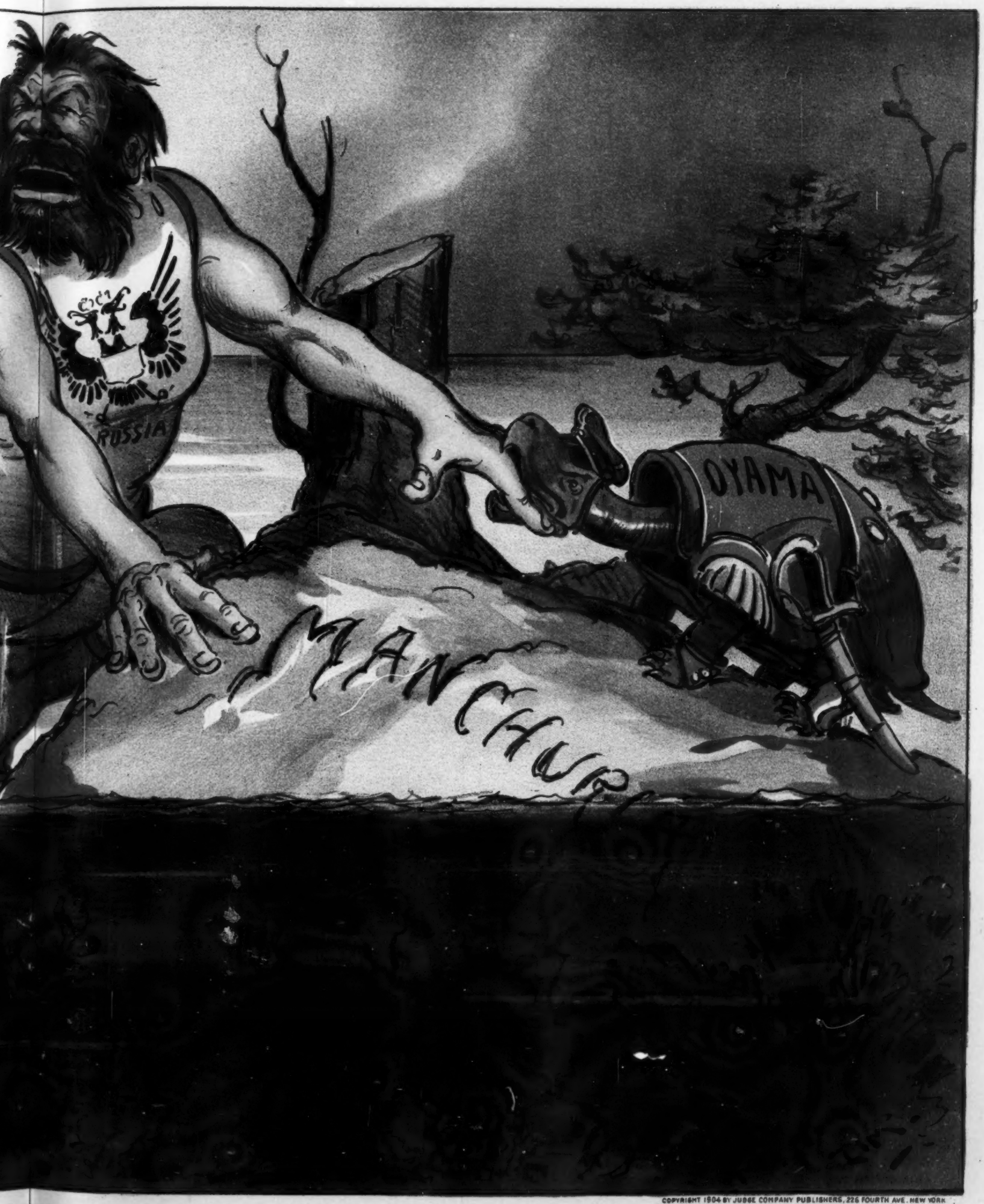
A CURSORY GLANCE.

"HE swore at you?"

"Well, he gave me a cursory glance."



STUNG



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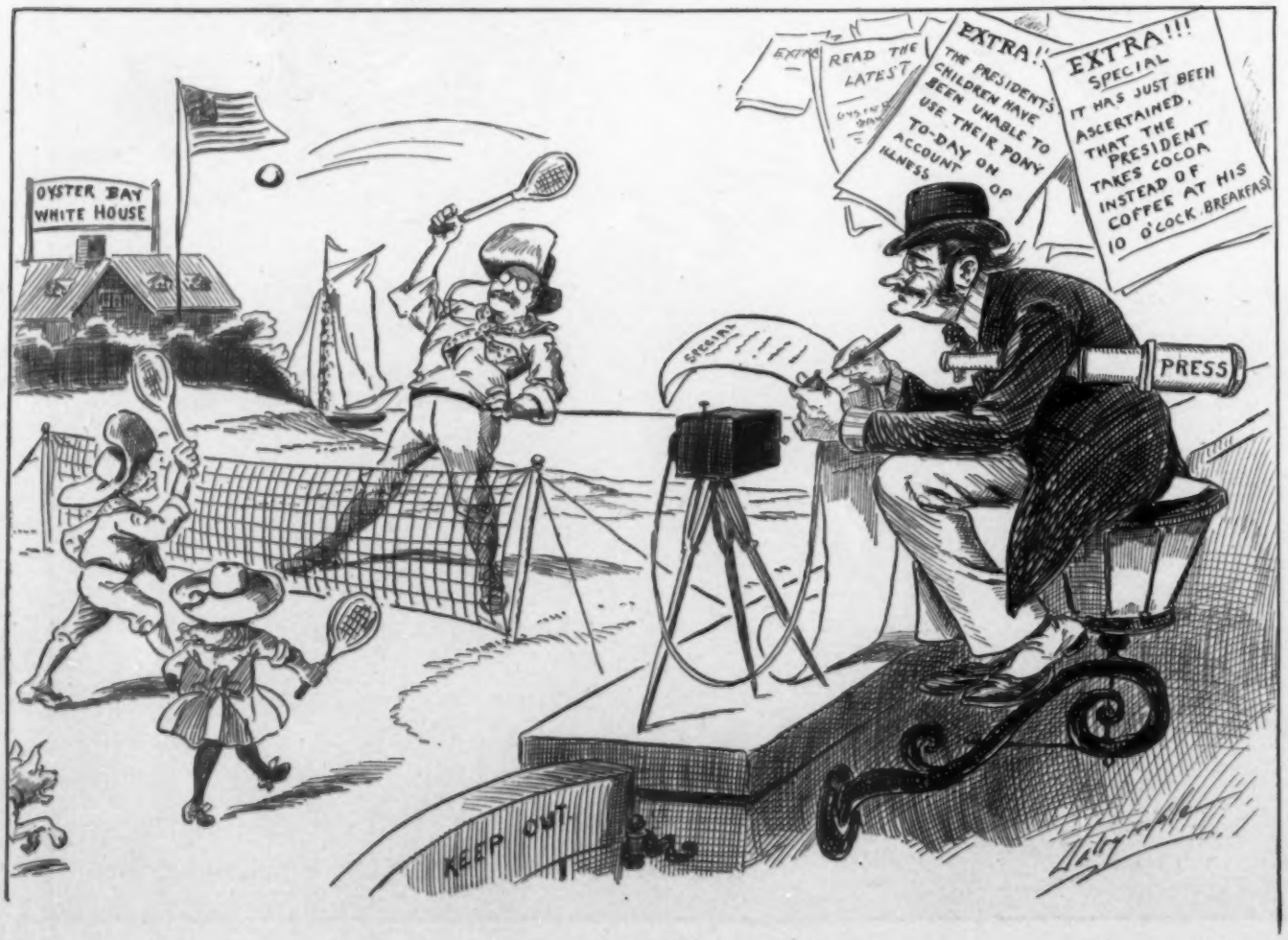
MAKING UP.
The dove of peace appears to be wearing glasses and showing its teeth.



VACATION.
The unwearied services of the press during the hot term cannot be too highly appreciated.

MAN'S CRUDE WAY.

With shame be it confessed that much of the trouble that blasts the domestic hearth and rips asunder the conjugal tie is blamable to the crude, blundering way of men with their women folk. Now and then in the retiracy of the home-tryst a man, by way of correction or reproof, undertakes to be funny with his wife, to guide her into the right path by a "jolly," and of all the pathetic and tragic things in the world this easily takes first place. At such times male man simply makes a fool of himself. His cleverness is nothing more than the lumbering sprightliness of the elephant, the gay and sportive jollity of the merry hippopotamus. Why, the very assumption of gayety is in itself an insult to the average woman, so that the proceeding has not even the advantage of a friendly armistice to begin with.

JUST CONSIDER THIS CASE.

Consider the case of a pair whose woes have lately come to the attention of the public. He carried several sticks of dynamite home, and then for fear they would get wet if he left them outside, he took them in the house Now, a woman gets panicky when she sees dynamite entering her happy home. And here is where this man got funny. He thought he'd show his wife how foolish were her fears and how safe dynamite is when you know your dynamite. Further to accentuate the joke, and because it would be as safe there as it could be anywhere, he put the dynamite under the pillow of their bed. Now, that was a man's idea of a joke. It was so funny that he got gay. True, the explosive didn't go off, but the madam did. She went off the handle, she went off her feed, being unable to eat supper because of fright. She finally went off the premises. She went off and got a policeman and had the joker jailed.

THE BEST JOKE EVER.

Speaking of practical jokes, there is a young benedict at this moment going up and down the earth with blood in his eye, seeking whom he may devour, because two chums played "the best ever" on him. It was the date of his wedding, and on some pretext or other the chums got him to row over to an island in the river, and then they managed to give him the slip and left him there. By swimming the river he succeeded in keeping his nuptial engagement, but the joke hasn't dawned on him yet. A curly-haired young chump we once knew was entertained over Sunday at a country house. He took with him a splendid Newfoundland dog. In the house was a long hall, and, coming in late from a walk with the delicate young daughter of the house, this curly-haired joker sat down on the floor in the hall at a turn where he knew the girl would put out her hands to feel her way in the dark. The joke would be in having her run her hand into his mop of hair. Now, it seems the girl had a horror of dogs, and the big Newfoundland had put her nerves on edge. She groped her way through the hall, placed her hand square on the head of the curly-haired idiot squatting at the turn of the hall, thought she had run into the dog and fainted. She did not recover from the shock for nearly two years.

COMES A TIME

WHEN COFFEE SHOWS WHAT IT HAS BEEN DOING.

"Of late years coffee has disagreed with me," writes a matron from Rome, N. Y., "its lightest punishment was to make me 'logy' and dizzy, and it seemed to thicken up my blood.

"The heaviest was when it upset my stomach completely, destroying my appetite and making me nervous and irritable, and sent me to my bed. After one of these attacks, in which I nearly lost my life, I concluded to quit and try Postum Food Coffee.

"It went right to the spot! I found it not only a most palatable and refreshing beverage, but a food as well.

"All my ailments, the 'loginess' and dizziness, the unsatisfactory condition of my blood, my nervousness and irritability disappeared in short order and my sorely afflicted stomach began quickly to recover. I began to rebuild and have steadily continued until now. Have a good appetite and am rejoicing in sound health, which I owe to the use of Postum Food Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville," found in each package.

If a man WANTS to save as strongly as he NEEDS to save, he will find a way to do it. The wise adopt the best way—through an endowment policy.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,

921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

SELF-ANSWERED.

We have often thought how nice it would be if examiners in schools would ask automatic back-action questions that would not require too much of the students—like these:

1. Watt was the name of the inventor of the steam-engine?
2. Ware was the terminus of John Gilpin's famous ride?
4. Witch craft was persecuted by the puritans of New England?
5. Wye is a river running in Wessex, England?
6. The inventor of the sewing-machine is called Howe?
7. If Sir Walter Scott's dog was worth fifty pounds, what was his novel Kenilworth?—*Washington Life.*

The first thing in the morning, if you need a bracer, should be a tablespoonful of Abbott's Angostura Bitters in an ounce of sherry or a glass of soda. Try it.

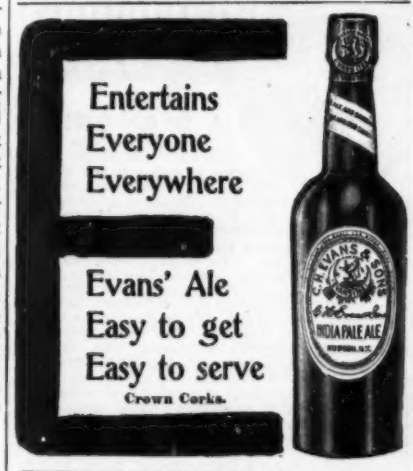
PEROXIDE.

Tom—"How was Miss Gidday, that pretty brunette, when you saw her last?"

Dick—"She wasn't."

Tom—"Eh? She wasn't what?"

Dick—"A brunette."—*Catholic Standard and Times.*



SOME REMARKS.

Too many of us lose time in finding fault.

Even a kindergarten kid can spell eel with ease.

Many a man has acquired a headache from butting in.

Some fellows would indulge in hot air even in a cold-storage warehouse.—*Philadelphia Record.*

THE SYSTEM'S LIMITATION.

Upandown—"Is there no simple way to produce sleep?"

Knowitall—"Sure. Just begin and count one, two, three, and on until sleep comes."

Upandown—"Yes, but one, two, three is as far as the baby can count."

FROM AN EXCHANGE.

Notice—The person that took them tools out of the new house on Rural avenue on Sunday last will save trouble by returning them, as the lady that was at the pump for water knows him and the dog that was with him. M. A. LOSER.

Coates' Original Plymouth Gin

PURE—DRY,

Flavor Unequaled.

The Standard for 200 Years.

Best for Rickey, High Ball or Fizz.

The only genuine has the **MONK** on the label.

New York and Kentucky Co.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY

By reading Jasper's Hints to Money-makers. Published every week in LESLIE'S WEEKLY. Ask your newsdealer for a copy of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. Price ten cents.

PRICKLY HEAT-CHAFING

quickly cured by

Packer's Tar Soap

Pure as the Pines

Relieves Sunburn, Bites, Stings, etc., like magic.

SOOTHING - HEALING - ANTISEPTIC

The Packer Mfg. Co., New York.

Mrs. Blinks—"Yes, my husband is studying Russian now."

Mrs. Bjinks—"Well, that accounts for it. I noticed the other day that he had lost his three front teeth."—*Somerville Journal.*

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS

PAPER WAREHOUSE

Nos. 22, 24, and 26 Bleecker Street

Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York

ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER

Judge

Fourth of July Number

EXAMINATION of this issue, dated July 8th, will show that every promise made in advance was carried out to the letter. In addition to the colored cartoons and the timely letterpress, it carried incidentally nine pages of cash advertising. Any of our advertising friends who may have missed this number may have a specimen copy on request.

JUDGE COMPANY, 225 Fourth Ave., New York City.

Morning, Noon and Night Fast Trains to The West—Via NEW YORK CENTRAL.

The Highest

nutrient quality is found in

Hunter Baltimore Rye

which is made from the choicest of selected grain, most carefully and scientifically distilled and undergoes thorough ageing before it is sold.

Sold at all first-class cafés and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

PERFECT IGNITION

Batteries give out at inconvenient times. If you have an APPLE AUTOMATIC SPARKER your batteries are always ready to give a strong, hot, steady spark. All owners of launches, automobiles or gas engines should write to-day for information about this perfect storage battery charger.

DAYTON ELECTRICAL MFG. CO.
149 BEAVER BLDG., DAYTON, OHIO.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

BULLETIN BUBBLES.

Kept down—preserved feathers.

Does figure work—the dressmaker's model.

The pink of propriety—a modest girl's blush.

Fits and starts—a tailor-made traveling dress.

The hens come home to roost—and so do the roosters.

When the acrobat masters the somersault, he does himself a good turn.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

ABSENT-MINDED ORGANIST.

A few weeks ago a farmer, who is also organist of a certain church, while trying to recall the rather intricate harmony of an anthem he had in practice, hung the milk-pail on a nail driven into a rafter and started to milk the cow into the lighted lantern.—*Ram's Horn.*

AT LAST!

Mrs. Henpeck—"I have come to the conclusion"——

Mr. Henpeck—"Thank heaven!"—*New York Sun.*

Diamonds ON CREDIT

SAVE A DIAMOND

A Diamond is a wise investment. Diamonds increase in value 20 per cent per year. To be successful you must look successful. Wear a Diamond. A Diamond is the gift of all gifts. A Diamond is a continual reminder of the giver's affection. Diamonds win Hearts. Husbands buy Diamonds on credit for wives. Lovers buy Diamonds on credit for sweethearts. Mothers buy Diamonds on credit for sons and daughters. Now is the time to obtain a Diamond by the Famous LOFTIS CREDIT SYSTEM. Write To-day for our Catalog. 1000 illustrations, and our Souvenir Diamond Booklet—We will mail both, free.

We will send the Diamond, the Watch or the article of Jewelry you select on approval. If you like it pay one-fifth the price and keep it. Send the balance to us in eight equal monthly payments. We pay all express charges. We ask no security. All transactions are confidential. Write To-day!

We give our signed guarantee of value with each article. Terms easiest; quality of goods finest; prices lower than your home jeweler asks for spot cash. We are the original, largest, most reliable Diamonds on Credit house. The Famous LOFTIS SYSTEM received Highest Award—the Gold Medal—at St. Louis Exposition. Write To-day!

LOFTIS BROS & CO. EST. 1858 — **Diamond Cutters, Watchmakers, Jewelers** Dept. G 40, 92 State St. Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

WILSON WHISKEY

THAT'S ALL!

ROMANCE OF A LIQUID PISTOL.

In a certain hamlet in the Empire state lives a middle-aged spinster who has a special horror of firearms and an infinite dread of burglars. Her lively fear of burglars moves her mightily to possess herself of the usual weapon of protection, but a still livelier fear that she might *kill* some poor fellow in a moment of agitation stands in the way. Between these conflicting alarms the poor woman was almost beside herself, and when she learned that there was a liquid pistol on the market—a revolver that would shoot pretty nearly a pint of water in a burglar's face with such a vigorous spontaneity and celerity of movement as to give him the surprise of his life—she was actually overjoyed. On the day the water-gun arrived she had her first opportunity to use it. A fellow came and stood in the door-yard, and the very thought that she was now equipped so she could shoot a man without really doing him much damage made her over-hasty, and before she really intended, and without knowing exactly what the man was after, she had blazed away. The man was so surprised he started to run, then, realizing he wasn't shot, he stopped and blinked through the water dripping down his face at the woman standing on the porch. Then the humor of the situation dawned on him and he laughed and she laughed. It turned out that he was a respectable farmer and well-to-do, and——

Well, to make a long story short, the wedding came off one day this week.

NOW READY...
"THIS & THAT"
About Caricature
By ZIM
A book of sound advice for the comic-art student
$1.50 by mail
Address **E. Zim, Horseheads, N. Y.**

U. S. A. LIQUID PISTOL

Nickel-plate 5 ins. long Pat'd

Will stop the most vicious dog (or man) without permanent injury. Perfectly safe to carry without danger of leakage. Fires and recharges by pulling the trigger. Loads from any liquid. No cartridges required. Over 10 shots in one loading. All dealers, or by mail, 50c. Rubber-covered holster 5c. extra.
Parker, Stearns & Sutton, 230 South St., Dept. E, New York

A DEN is no longer considered the luxury it once was—it is now a necessity in every home where comfort is placed first. Unframed pictures play an important part, if skillfully used. Send two 2-cent stamps for our illustrated Blue Booklet on Inexpensive Dens. It is full of valuable hints.

Special Combination Offer for Den Work.

We will send prepaid to any address in the United States, upon receipt of TWO DOLLARS, the following beautiful copyrighted pictures:

Three delicately tinted reproductions of Stanlaws's beautiful water-color paintings, on fine paper, about 15 x 8; four of Stanlaws's pen-and-ink studies, heavy coated paper, 14¼ x 10½, suitable for framing; four of James Montgomery Flagg's American Girl Series, sepia tints on heavy plate paper, 11¾ x 9½; three groups of Flagg's miniatures, printed on fine card-board—one two-head, one three-head and one four-head group; and four Motto Cards, with small cut in upper left-hand corner, suitable for illuminating or as gift cards, printed on heavy board, 7½ x 6. If colored by hand, they will make beautiful gifts.

Address Picture Department, Judge Company, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. | In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. | In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. | In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

ASK FOR

and see that you get

OLD CROW RYE

Sold everywhere in bottles. Never sold in bulk.

H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N.Y.

Pabst Blue Ribbon

The Beer of Quality

Produces strength, like any good food.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

The New Magnolia

MAGNOLIA · MASSACHUSETTS

MAGNOLIA HOTEL is situated on a commanding elevation at Magnolia, only 28 miles from Boston. It has many private baths, a magnificent bathing beach, good music, delightful drives and a rare combination of seashore and country attraction. ¶Rates—For circular and diagram of rooms address

CHARLES H. MOWRY, Manager
INT. HOTEL AND TOURIST BUREAU

147 Summer St., BOSTON, Mass.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 200 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

LIKE OLD TIMES.

Up in Bickleton, Oregon, the entente cordiale between the *Sentinel* and the *News* is in danger of disappearing, according to the following paragraph from the latter paper: "The ignoramus and howling hyena that tries to run the *Sentinel* is still turning his venomous tongue loose on the editor of the *News*, but every person in the county knows his small nature and are acquainted with his idiotic sayings and doings, and it is needless to say that each article of his lands him deeper in the mire and shows him up to ridicule, but he has not sense enough to beat a retreat—but such is the way of some fools . . . He lets a hyena howl out of him about us going into private matters. Ye gods, the audacity of some fools! Is his mind so weak that he has already forgotten who started this controversy? We gave him all the chance in the world not to get personal, but he still persists in this—the only way he can conduct an argument, his mind being too weak to do otherwise than get mean, and we have decided to give you a taste of your own medicine, and we stand ready to back up every assertion we make in any shape or manner you prefer."—*The Argonaut.*

With men of affairs Abbott's Angostura Bitters are the great tonic and aid to digestion. They are recommended by leading physicians. All druggists.

VACATION WISDOM.

Never too old to burn.

Give the landlord his do.

He that hesitates goes to the same old place.

The bride goeth before them all.

Uneasy lies the neck that wears the brown.

You can lead a girl to the water, but you can't make her swim.

As well be charged for mutton as lamb.

One touch of nature makes the whole world's skin peel off.

All are not galled and blistered.

Bath-robes cover a multitude of thins.
—*Newark News.*

Sohmer & Co., the great Piano firm, can point with pride to the magnificent indorsement their instruments have received at the hands of the best native and foreign musical artists.

TOILET POWDER.

There is no toilet article in the selection of which greater care should be used than a toilet powder.

In these days of imitation and substitution there is so much of inferior goods on the market that it is necessary to be continually on one's guard. Highly-scented toilet powders are so frequent as to be a continual source of danger. Such inferior products will often do a permanent injury to a delicate skin. It is far wiser never to take chances with an unknown article. Be sure, rather, to insist upon a trade-marked product of recognized merit. With toilet powder, as with most other lines of goods, it is safer to trust an old-established house with years of experience and a reputation for making only the best. Mennen's Toilet Powder is a trade-marked article, which has for years been recognized by physicians as the best preparation made. The absolute purity of its ingredients and the exercise of the greatest care and skill in its manufacture have given the product of the Mennen Co. a quality of uniform excellence. That is why your physician recommends it.

For your protection, Mennen's face (the trade-mark of the Mennen Co.) is on the cover of every box of the genuine.

All first-class dealers carry Mennen's Toilet Powder, and will supply it if you insist. It is supplied by the government for both army and navy.

The fact that over 11,000,000 boxes were sold during 1904 is evidence of the continuing public approval of Mennen's.

I wish that I could meet, face to face, every man who reads this advertisement, and who thinks: "I would like to try that, but there must be a colored gentleman in the woodpile somewhere"—or turns it aside with a shrug that says: "Nonsense, it can't be done."

Fortunately, a few respond. The vast majority of these remain customers of mine.

Could I talk it over face to face, I could tell them something interesting about cigars. Could I take them through my factory and show how my cigars are made, of what they are made, and incidentally dissect a few cigars of other makes, these doubting ones would become customers.

My business is manufacturing cigars. I sell the entire product of my factory direct to smokers, by the hundred and thousand, at wholesale prices. It costs me something to sell a man his first hundred; after that, he orders of his own volition.

Every cigar I sell is made in my factory. I have standing orders for thousands of cigars, from all quarters of the United States, to be shipped on given days of the month as they come around. Still other thousands are sent to men, who order and re-order in lots of one hundred to one thousand. Not one of these men ever heard of me excepting through my business.

My cigars must sell themselves.

MY OFFER IS: I will, upon request, ship one hundred Shivers' Panetela cigars to any JUDGE reader, all express charges prepaid. He may smoke ten and return the remaining ninety, at my expense, if he is not pleased. If satisfied and he keeps the cigars, of course he agrees to remit the price—$5.00—for them within ten days. This applies also to subsequent orders. I simply want to give the cigars a chance to sell themselves.

In ordering, please state whether mild, medium, or strong cigars are desired.

My claim is that the equal of my Panetela cigars, which I sell at $5.00 a hundred, is not retailed anywhere for less than ten cents straight, and that no other cigar in the world is sold to the consumer at a price so near the actual cost of manufacture.

EXACT SIZE
Panetelas
EXACT SHAPE

My customers are bankers, merchants, manufacturers, lawyers, physicians, clergymen—men who would not buy my cigars at any price unless they were actually *good*. Another fact, every visitor to my factory buys cigars.

There are no discounts to dealers or clubs. I cannot afford to make a discount on any quantity. I can only hope to succeed by giving my customers a much better cigar than they can procure in any other way at or near the same price. And I do.

In ordering, please use business letter-head or inclose business card; also state whether strong, medium, or mild cigars are desired.

Think a moment of the risk I take to make a customer—one-tenth of my cigars (all of them, should some unworthy take advantage of me), and expressage both ways. How can a smoker refuse to try my cigars? Where is the possible risk to him?—Provided, of course, that $5.00 per hundred is not a higher price than he cares to pay. Write me if you smoke.

Address:

HERBERT D. SHIVERS,
919 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Milo

The Egyptian Cigarette *of* Quality

At your club or dealer's

AROMATIC DELICACY—MILDNESS—PURITY

COOK'S *Imperial* Extra dry CHAMPAGNE

Is second to no Champagne in the world. It is half the price of foreign makes, because there no duty or ship freight to pay on this American made Champagne.

SERVED EVERYWHERE
AMERICAN WINE CO., ST. LOUIS

The Worlds Best Experts
Pronounce It The Best.

I.W.
HARPER
RYE

ON EVERY TONGUE

Gold Medals
Chicago 1893 New Orleans 1885 Paris 1900
Grand Prize Highest Award
St. Louis World's Fair.

HAVE A SMILE WITH ME

Three good comic magazines, full of fun and merriment, sample copies. Send ten cents in stamps to the Judge Company, 225 Fourth Ave., New York. You will be agreeably surprised.

AT A SAFE DISTANCE.

Bacon—"And you say the Russians still want to fight on?"

Egbert—"Yes; the fellows who don't have to do the fighting do."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

New
Summit Spring
Hotel

AT CELEBRATED

Poland, Maine

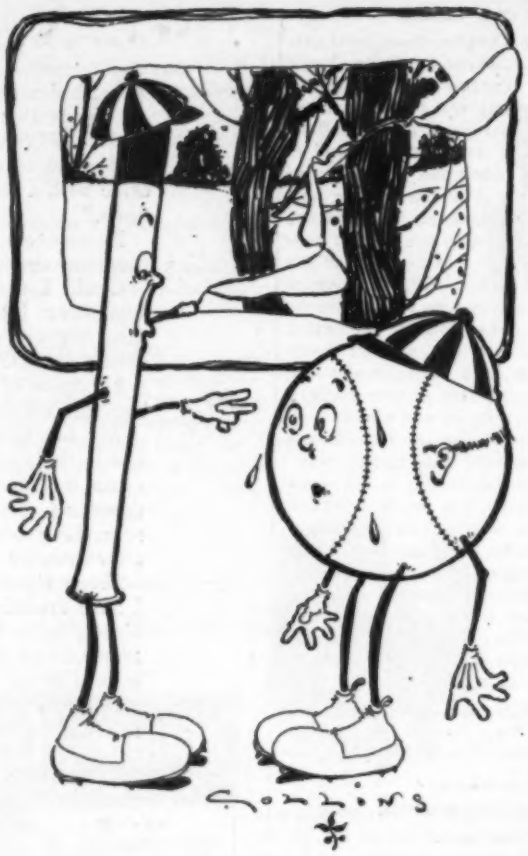
This modern and perfectly appointed Hotel will be opened **June 24** by the Manager of HOTEL SOMERSET, Boston's leading Hotel and centre of fashion. High class service and cuisine. Superior accommodations. 1100 feet elevation. Superb climate. Magnificent scenery. Golf, Tennis, Riding, Fishing, and all forms of outdoor recreation.

World Renowned Spring Water

For reservations, Booklet, and other information, address

ALFRED S. AMER, Manager,
Hotel Somerset, Boston.

Or Mr. C. Wm Perkins, New York Office, 3 Park Pl. 'Phone, 6050 Cortlandt. Evenings, Hotel Victoria, N. Y. C., or by appointment.



TIT FOR TAT.

Bat—"The trouble with you is you're always up in the air."

Ball—"Ah! you can't stop knocking, can you?"

Contents of Leslie's Weekly

July 13th, 1905

Illustrations:

"Hard and Perilous Work of an Excavating Gang in New York." Spirited front drawing by Arthur Lewis.

"Revolution and Civil War Threatened in Russia." General view of the Black Sea fleet, the men on some of whose vessels revolted, killed their officers and trained their guns on Odessa.

"Minnow Catching; a Curious Industry of Inland Waters." Photographs showing how live bait for big fishes is secured.

"Cat-Show Photo Contest," and "News Photo Contest," each presenting a page of attractive pictures.

"Exercise and Recreation in the Open Air." Photographs of Southern equestriennes and of leading ball-players and oarsmen.

Letterpress:

"Checking the Evils of Immigration," by Colonel John B. Weber, an eminent authority on the immigration problem.

"The Chinese Consul's Clever Trick," by Alexander Boyle. An interesting story of Chinese duplicity.

"The Home and the Household," containing readable articles by Kate Upson Clark and Harriet Quimby.

"What Shall We Do with Our Convicts?" A thoughtful article by La Salle A. Maynard.

"Mary Jane," a pleasing poem by Lowell Otus Reese.

"Frolics of the College Humorists," by William P. S. Earle. An entertaining sketch.

"Jasper's Hints to Money-makers," of the utmost value to investors and speculators.

For Sale by all Newsdealers. Price, 10c.

OPTIMO
ALL HAVANA
ALL HAVANA
CIGARS

40 Sizes, 10c. to 50c. each.
A. SANTAELLA & CO., Makers, TAMPA, Fla.
Sold by First Class Dealers Everywhere.

Yours—
For the Summer Only

¶ How about Pictures for your Summer Home?

¶ There will be dark days to brighten, and dull days when out-of-door pleasures pall and you will appreciate the "homey" touch of a few well-selected pictures. **For the Summer Months only** we are offering the following assortment of beautiful pictures—all in bright, delicate colors, suitable for Summer Cottages and selected especially for this purpose.

¶ **FOR SIXTY CENTS** (regular catalog price $1.15) we will send three Pretty Poster Girls, including the above, size 11 x 7; three Stanlaw's Smart Girls, water-color proof of drawings beautifully printed in colors, size 13½ x 7; and two of Zim's incomparable and richly colored caricatures, size 11 x 4.

¶ **FOR ONE DOLLAR** we will send, **in addition to the above pictures**, enough back numbers of Leslie's Weekly, Judge, Sis Hopkins', Magazine of Fun, and other side publications, to keep you in reading for the whole summer.

¶ **Don't delay ordering**, but write at once to Summer Vacation Department, Judge Company, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning Judge when answering advertisements.

BLOOD POISON

FOR MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS

we have made the cure of Blood Poison a specialty. **Blood Poison** Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. If you have exhausted the old methods of treatment and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proofs of cures. 100-page Book Free.

COOK REMEDY CO.

1400 MASONIC TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Lea & Perrins' Sauce

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

The Peerless Seasoning.

The housewife who knows the deliciousness of a well-cooked plate of Cold Meats, has a revelation in store in **LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE.** It gives unusual relish to Cold Roast Beef, Mutton, Lamb, or Beef Tongue, Baked Beans, Macaroni and Cheese, Chops, Salads, etc.

John Duncan's Sons, Agents, New York.

NEW TREATMENT FOR LOVE-LETTERS.

The disposition of love-letters has always been a difficult problem. They have a way of turning up so inconveniently later. The post-nuptial emergence of the epistolary nothings of the courtship days has always been a trial. A Virginia couple have devised a new treatment, as follows: All the letters written by the pair during their courtship were borne up the aisle before them by a small boy and girl as they approached the altar. The letters were incased in two white-satin pillows, the size of which indicated the epistolary industry of the lovers during the wooing. The little carriers were pretty well winded when they reached the floral altar and deposited their burdens in front of it. Upon these the pair knelt while receiving the blessing of the pastor. After the ceremony the pillows were placed in a position of honor in the home.

JUST TO PLEASE HIM.

Friend (of the family)—"Why do you always speak of your father as the 'governor'?"

Son—"It pleases him so much. He never really has a say in anything; mother is the real executive."—*Detroit Free Press.*

MENNEN'S

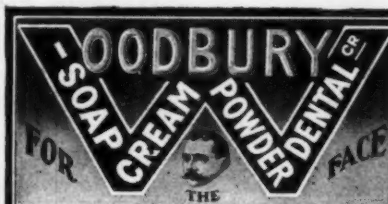
BORATED TALCUM

TOILET POWDER

After Shaving.

Insist that your barber use Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. **It is Antiseptic**, and will **prevent** any of the skin diseases often contracted. A positive relief for **Prickly Heat, Chafing** and **Sunburn**, and all afflictions of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. **Get Mennen's**—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for **25** cents. *Sample free.*

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.



You receive an impression of quality and efficiency in the very first contact with Woodbury's Facial Soap. Hygiene knows no safer soap for cleansing and beautifying delicate skin.

Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co., Sole Licensee, Cin. O.

DO YOU EVER THINK ABOUT OWNING YOUR OWN HOME?

IF YOU are thinking about Building a House an investment of $1.00 now will save you hundreds of dollars in building a house, by getting the latest and most practical ideas of the noted and capable architect, Mr. George Palliser. We therefore desire to call your special attention to our new book just issued and containing over

ONE HUNDRED UP-TO-DATE HOUSE PLANS

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GEORGE PALLISER'S MODERN BUILDINGS

A new up-to-date book, containing **over one hundred plans**, all new (1902), of houses ranging in cost from $500 to $20,000; also plans of Public Library Buildings, Summer Hotels, Stables, Public Halls, etc., etc.

This book is a collection of practical designs showing examples of houses recently built, and invaluable to everyone thinking of building, by reason of their having been, with very few exceptions, planned in the ordinary course of a busy architect's practice during the last few years, and built in various parts of the country within the prices given.

Full description accompanies each plate, giving sizes, height of stories, how built and finished, and improvements contained, thus giving information of very great value to everyone contemplating building, as the plans and designs embody the best thought and most careful study of those erecting them, giving real results as to cost and a guide that is safe to follow. These designs and plans have, therefore, a value that can be fully appreciated for their practical utility, and stand alone as real examples of how some people's homes are planned and what they cost.

To those wanting homes or selling home-sites, members of building associations, land companies, real-estate men, those having land to improve, carpenters and builders, and everyone interested or who ever hopes to own a home, these designs are invaluable and will prove of very great value to them. It contains 115 large pages, size 11 x 14 inches. Price, bound in heavy paper cover, sent by mail, postpaid, $1.00. Bound in cloth, $2.00. Sent by mail, postpaid, to any address on receipt of price. Address all orders with remittances to

JUDGE COMPANY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York

Remit by money order or check—don't send currency.

MORE THAN 400 SHAVES WITHOUT STROPPING

is a low average of the number of shaves that can be secured with a

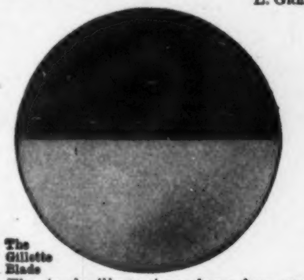
Gillette Safety Razor

The outfit consists of one triple silver plated holder and twelve double-edged wafer blades, in a morroco velvet lined case. These wonderful blades are tempered so hard by our secret process that they must be ground with Diamond Dust, and so perfectly sharpened that every one will give from ten to fifty delightful, velvety shaves **without stropping.** Thousands of unsolicited letters testify to this. Here is one of them.

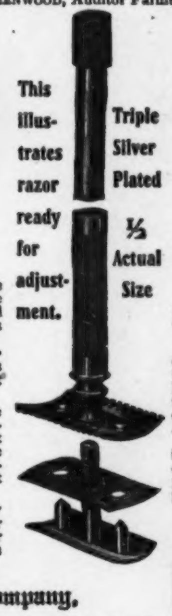
Gillette Sales Co., New York. Gentlemen:—I bought one of your razors last September and I would not sell it for many times its value if I could not get another. In fact it is the only razor. **I have used one blade sixty-two times and am still using it.** We have a chain of 26 banks and several of our boys have bought the razor from seeing mine.

Respectfully,

L. GREENWOOD, Auditor Farmers' Loan & Trust Co., Sioux City, Iowa.



The Gillette Blade



The Ordinary Razor Blade

The circular illustrations shown here are exact reproductions of photographs made under the microscope by Prof. W. J. G. Land of the University of Chicago. Same lens and conditions used on both razor blades.

Note the perfectly true edge of the **Gillette Blade.** The other illustration was not from a bad razor but from **the best obtainable in daily use.**

The edges of these two razor blades have not been retouched in any way, but are exactly as they appear under the microscope at 1200 diameters. The ordinary razor was one that was stropped in the most scientific manner while the **Gillette** was selected at random from a dozen blades.

Ask your dealer for the **Gillette Safety Razor**; he can procure it for you. Write for our interesting booklet which explains our thirty days free trial offer. Most dealers make this offer; if yours don't, we will.

The University of Chicago
Dept. of Botany.

Painter-Tobey-Jones Co., April 16, 1905.
Mr. Geo. J. Kendall, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I am sending proofs of edges of a high grade ordinary shaving razor and the **Gillette Blade** at a magnification of 1200 diameters (in popular language 1,440,000 times.) Negatives were made from Spencer objective 4mm. focal length and Numerical Aperture 0.85; and Zeiss Ocular 8.

You will note that the numerical aperture is a high one, thus making the test a severe one for both blades. Advise me of receipt of proofs. Trusting they will serve your purpose, I am, yours very truly,

Prof. W. J. G. LAND.

This is exact size of Gillette Blade.

The Gillette Sales Company.

1163 Times Building. Times Square, New York.

References: Any one of our 168,141 satisfied users 1st January 1, 1905, our first year in the market.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor 22d St. Only salesroom in Greater New York.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

GOOD INCOMES FOR ALL.

25 to 30 per cent. commission to get orders for our celebrated Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powder. Beautiful Presents and Coupons with every purchase. **Charges paid.** For prompt attention address

B. C. E., Care of THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.

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Facts for Men Who Shave, or Get Shaved. or Deal in Shavers' Supplies

¶ A recent critical investigation covering the entire country, made by two of the largest advertisers in America who manufacture goods for shavers, showed that ***Judge*** was on file in more than 75 per cent. of all the desirable barber-shops.

¶ ***Judge*** is read and re-read until there is nothing left but the file.

¶ In the case of Advertiser No. 1, the renewal calls for just double the space on the last order (2,500 lines.) Advertiser No. 2, who had never before used ***Judge,*** placed an order for nearly Two Thousand Dollars ($2,000.00).

A Word to the Wise Shaver or Shavee Should Be Sufficient

If you Deal with Judge you will not be shaved

A burglar in our house did break
He was indeed quite nervy;
Most all the best things he did take
And left us—
—"Topsy-turvy."

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This farmer went to market with
One head of fine bred stock,
Besides he had beneath his arm
Some butter in a crock.

"ZIM'S" RHYMES FOR LITTLE FOLKS.